

Not as planned 1.5 - Katsuki and Eijiro

A/B/O Verse

Von Puraido

Kapitel 26: Katsuki + Eijiro + Izuku: +9 Years (1) (+Tomura)

The New Year brought some good news in the Shigaraki case. Isao had found a judge who was willing to listen to him, they could use Shigaraki as a victim of mistreatment, they had to get Carter on the hook for something, then they could go from there. They managed to arrange that Carter was not allowed to work with Shigaraki for the time being.

Michiko went always with Isao, she made it her personal quest to find something. At the moment, she was sitting with Shigaraki in one room. They weren't in the official visitation rooms, they were in a special cell and Michiko was directly in front of Shigaraki, no glass that separated them whatsoever, it was the third time that she visited, but every time she had to start slowly. He never really remembered her when she came back, so she had to constantly introduce herself to him.

Shigaraki was cowering on the floor, he was very anxious and didn't know what to do. Michiko was the first outside person that was directly in the room with him, this seemed to greatly overwhelm his brain.

Michiko knelt in front of him, she heard a soft mewling sound from Shigaraki, he was definitely scared to death. She had talked with All Might and Gran Torino before she had visited him the first time, and had asked for his real name.

"Hey, Tenko," she called out to him. Shigaraki flinched, but he looked up, vague recognition was in his gaze. Michiko held her distance to him, she was allowed to use her calming pheromones on him. "I am Michiko," she introduced herself again, "do you remember me?"

Shigaraki had pulled his legs close to his body and he had wrapped his arms around. Lucia's mention if it were his arms, came to her mind. She needed to check it, but she didn't know if he would let her touch him. The prime alpha looked up to her when she talked. The fear was in his eyes.

"How are you doing?" she asked. "Are you okay?" She tilted her head.

Shigaraki shivered and he turned slightly away from her, he pulled the shoulders up to make himself even smaller.

Carefully, Michiko robbed a few centimeters closer. "I am not here to hurt you" she promised him.

He continued to softly whine, whenever she spoke to him. Michiko got a little closer. "Tenko, dear," she repeated, "do you understand me?"

Tomura looked again at her, he slightly nodded. "Yeah ..." he mumbled.

"Is it okay, if I call you Tenko?" She came a bit closer.

He shrugged. He was used to people telling him what to do, not getting asked questions.

"Then I will call you Tenko, it's a bit easier than Tomura" she smiled at him. Shigaraki whined again.

Michiko released more of her calming scent. She sat down criss-cross applesauce. "Tenko," she started again, he looked at her, "can you show me your arms?" But at that, he just tilted his head.

The alpha sighed inaudibly. "Arms!" She lifted slowly her hands. "Can you show me?"

Tomura looked at her he slightly tilted his head and he squinted. Very carefully, he lifted his arms, they were shaking.

"Good, Tenko, really good!" she smiled at him. She paid attention to only smile, and not laugh, she knew that he was scared of loud laughter.

Isao watched her from another room, he needed this evidence of scars on his arms, this would be huge.

The staff of Tartarus had allowed them to give Shigaraki one present for cooperation, but something that wasn't dangerous, they also had checked it upfront that nothing was hidden in it.

"Can you pull the sleeves up?" She asked further. To show him she pulled the sleeve or her human arm up. She was afraid that the view of her prosthetic was too much for him.

Carefully, Tomura did what she wanted. Michiko's eyes widened when she noticed faint scars on his forearm right before the elbows. She tried to keep her composure, however.

"You did great Tenko!" She praised him.

"Am I ... a good ... boy?" he asked with a meek voice.

"Yeah, you are a really good boy, Tenko" she reinforced. "I got a present for you!"

He flinched when she said this. All the "presents" he got so far were more pain. But this person ... she didn't seem bad. She smelled nice, he thought.

Slowly, Michiko reached into her back pocket. She pulled out the little present for him. It was a stuffed bear. She had thought about it for a while, if he really behaved more and more like an omega, he would probably like something soft, besides, he couldn't hurt someone with a stuffed animal ... at least that's what she hoped.

Tomura looked up, he eyed the stuffed animal suspiciously. Was this a trick? The nice lady didn't seem to be a bad person. Tenko carefully reached out for the bear. But when his fingertips touched the soft material he flinched back. This was a strange feeling, he thought.

"Take it, it's for you," she said.

What did she say? He wasn't allowed anything. The Doctor would be mad if he knew that he talked with the nice lady. He quickly shook his head, but this made his mind spin even more. The dizzy feeling got worse. He was always really dizzy.

He was so overwhelmed by everything, the Doctor wasn't with him for so long, he didn't know where he was gone ... When he woke up again, he was in this room with this nice smelling lady. He vaguely remembered that he had seen her before, but he could not recollect when and where this was.

All he remembered was her smell, smells were easier to remember. He really liked it, she smelled warm and friendly. It was so much different from the Doctor's stench.

"Don't worry. The Doctor won't come and take it. He will not hurt you anymore!" she said. Her eyes were so big, he noticed the deep blue of them, he also noticed her long, dark lashes.

But what was she saying? The Doctor wouldn't hurt him anymore? This was impossible! He hurt him every day! That was all he was good for ... He was nothing more than a bad puppy, a lousy omega. He was a failure, no one liked him, everyone hated him. He was bad, he didn't deserve friendliness!

The nice-smelling lady still held the bear in his direction. Tomura still hesitated, he was afraid to take it. They would steal it from him anyway. More of the pleasant smell was coming off of the nice lady.

Her lips pointed upwards, her gaze was soft when she looked at him. A strand of her light brown hair was hanging loosely out of her ponytail.

Tomura's hand twitched, he wanted to correct the strand, but he was too scared, what if she lashed out at him? But would the nice lady really do that? He tried to remember her name but he failed. He wanted to cry because he felt like a failure, he couldn't

remember the nice lady's name. But he knew that he would get shocked if he spilled tears.

The nice lady started to rub her wrist against the bear, she distributed her scent all over it. "Here, Tenko, this is for you, the guards won't take it from you, I promise!" She came a little bit closer.

Tenko reached again out for the stuffed animal. His stiff fingers carefully grabbed the little bear. The softness was so strange on his rough skin. He held it in both hands and he carefully sniffed at it. It had her smell all over, it smelled so good.

She came carefully closer, she sat now next to him, she looked at him, lips pointed upwards. Her scent was wavering around him, he took some deep breaths, he wished the scent would never go away.

"Do you like it?" she asked. Carefully, as if the stuffed animal could break any second, he moved it closer to his chest, he held it like a pup in his arms.

"Like it ..." he muttered. Yeah, this felt nice. He slowly started to purr.

"I am happy," the nice lady said. Tenko's red orbs moved over to her. He was confused. She was happy? Why was she happy? Was there something to be happy about?

"I am happy that you like it," she told him. Now Tenko was completely confused. Why would she be happy, that he liked the stuffed animal?

"Take good care of it, yes?" She told him.

Tenko looked back at the bear. He should take care of it? He stared at it, his fuzzy brain tried to make sense of what she said. Take care ... Why?

"It is my present for you, keep it safe, will you?" she leaned a little forward and looked at him, head tilted.

Tenko blinked a few times at her. "Take ... care" he mumbled. He still didn't get it, but she was nice, so he would take care of the bear. He wanted to make her happy. Was he even allowed to want something? He was just a bad omega, that's why he was here ...

A loud noise rang through the room, this was always so scary and surprising. Tenko let out a scared cry. He pressed the bear closer to his chest. He closed his eyes and he hoped that it would stop soon. What was this noise? He wanted to hide.

"Tenko, I have to go now, but I will visit you soon. Take care of the bear for me!" She told him.

Tenko lifted his gaze, she was standing now, she was so tall. He wanted her to stay here with him, but was he even allowed to want something? The Doctor said he was a bad puppy for wanting something.

The nice lady disappeared out of the room and Tenko felt so alone ...

When he was brought back to his room, he clutched the stuffed animal close to his chest, he needed to take care of it. He sat back on his bed. The nice lady's smell was attached to the bear, he buried his nose into the plushy fur and inhaled. It smelled so nice ... He shook a little when his head became dizzy, he hoped he would remember her when he woke up. But was he even allowed to hope?

"He definitely has scars on his arms," Michiko told the others, Isao was already on the case again. "It's terrible to think that he was experimented on too. You guys should have seen him, he's more like a child again." Michiko sat behind her desk, her hands were buried in her hair.

"That's fucked up," Toya murmured. "I sincerely hope we get this fucker arrested ..."

"Yeah, how can one person be so cruel?" Katsuki growled.

"With every day I discover even more layers of atrocities within humans," Sougo grumbled.

"That's fucked up, even for my standards," Kuroko commented.

"And that means something," Satsuki sighed.

They sat around in the office for some time longer, it was late at night and they had closed for the day.

When Katsuki left the office, he felt instantly strange. The hairs on his body stood up, he felt like someone was watching him. The alpha looked around, but there was no one ... Growling he shook his head, was he going crazy now?

However, he speed-walked towards his car, he didn't want to risk it. He was still spooked from the whole thing was Shigaraki.

Katsuki made it safe to his car and when he was inside, the bad feeling was gone. He started the engine and he made his way home.

Eijiro groaned when he opened the mail, bills ... so many bills ... when he saw what he had to pay for the house, he wanted to vomit. Was it really worth it? The house was too fucking big ...

He heard the mewling of one of his pups and he put the letters down, sighing he went upstairs to check if they were okay. Mae was busy with two of them, and the third one felt left out.

"Oh, thank goodness that you're here, how was work?" She asked. "Can you take care of Beniko?"

"Exhausting," he murmured, while he picked up the baby, "loads of villains, seems like they know exactly when I want to take a break ..."

"Ow, yeah, I know that from my clients, any time I want to eat something, the phone rings ..." she rocked the two other babies in her arms while she purred.

Eijiro just silently stared at his daughter, while slowly moving his arms. He felt pretty robotic. He fed the baby with the formula that Mae had prepared. Beniko was pretty calm in his arms.

The redhead thought about how much he had to work more, so he could have some spare money at the end of the month. It looked incredibly grim. His hero work was exhausting, but it just didn't pay enough for him, to afford everything he needed at the moment.

But he just couldn't quit, he had learned this! He didn't learn anything else, he would start with even less pay if he were to find a new job.

Mae was focused on the pups and she didn't pay attention to him. He moved over to the armchair and sat down, still feeding the pup, what could he do to get more money?

Izuku was sitting in his bathtub, his arms were dangling over the edge. The water was burning hot, he stared at the ceiling, his head was dizzy. He was in a down phase. He felt so horrible, months of therapy for nothing, his torso was itching terribly, he had the urge to scratch it bloody.

He saw the grin and the illuminated blue eyes of the Doctor, he heard him laugh. The laugh sounded robotic for some reason. He heard the humming of the electricity that was charged up at him.

Oh, he hated his clear mind. He wished the walls never broke ... why did it have to be this way?

A ringing had started in his ears, the high whistling was annoying. He pulled his arms into the water and he moved down, the hot liquid surrounding his head now. He held his breath and he stayed underwater. He closed his eyes, the tinnitus wouldn't go away ...

The alpha counted the seconds in his head, he wished it was over ...

He stayed for several minutes underwater, until he couldn't hold his breath any longer. He pushed himself up and he gasped for air.

There was a knock on the door, then Lucia opened it. "There's a call for you," she said in a monotone voice. He knew that look on her face. She held the phone out for him and he took it.

"Yeah?" His eyes widened when he heard the voice on the other end.

Katsuki felt this feeling again, when he was walking home from the grocery shop, he had his bags in one hand, he looked at his phone in the other. But suddenly he felt that his gut turned and the hair in the back of his neck stood straight up. What the fuck was that?

The last time he had felt this bad was when he was in the underground, surrounded by those alpha predators ... His heartbeat increased and he started to walk faster. Something was not right! He growled, he didn't want to blow up in public, he was in civilian clothing and he didn't want to cause an uproar.

He made it back to his car and as soon as he was in it, the sensation stopped. Instead of driving home, he made his way over to the agency.

The alpha parked in front of the door and he sprinted inside. Sougo and Toya looked up when he entered. "Guys, I'm being followed" he growled.

"What? How do you know?" Sougo asked him.

"Because it literally felt like a predator was watching me. The last time I had this sensation was in the underground club ..." he told them. "Normally I would have investigated this more closely, but I have a really bad feeling about this ... what if it's a member of the Agents of Khaoz?"

"That would be incredibly bad ..." Sougo murmured. "Okay, we will watch out for you, you don't need to worry."

"I'm not worried about myself, but what if this fucker follows me home and finds my daughter? Or Hiroto?" Katsuki snarled. He was so pissed off.

"We will get the person before they can harm any of them" Sougo promised.

"As if we would let anything happen to your family!" Toya reassured him.

"Thanks, guys ..." he smiled at them.

Eijiro was so fucking exhausted. He was in his office, he sprawled on the couch, his limbs hurt like hell. He thought he had torn a muscle. "Fuck!" he cursed, as tears ran down his face. His leg was throbbing. He had just fought against a group of villains, he had barely managed to get back to the office.

He whined when more pain pulsed through his injured body. No, this was the worst fucking time ... He couldn't be sick!

With hurting arms he grabbed one of the pillows and pressed it against his face to muffle his sobs.

He missed a certain musky pine scent. He wanted to be held by strong arms, he felt so lonely. His sobbing got even worse. He fucking missed the other alpha. He reached into his pocket, with a shaking hand and grabbed his phone, fuck it, just fuck it, he needed to hear Izuku's voice.

The phone rang and eventually, the prime alpha answered. «Eijiro, what's wrong?» He sounded confused.

"Izuku ..." his voice broke and he needed a few seconds to catch himself. "It hurts so much, everything hurts."

«What happened?» the greenette sounded concerned.

"Too much ..." Eijiro explained what was going on, it took some time before he managed to finish, he was still too upset. "It hurts so much but I can't stop working ... I need to get the money ..."

«Eijiro, there is no use when you overwork yourself, especially when you are critically injured. You need to take a break,» Izuku tried to convince him.

"But I can't! Mae's not working at the moment because of the pups, and I don't want to go to her parents all the time, and my mom is giving me money already, I can't possibly ask for more from her ... I don't know what to do, especially with her wedding plans. All the fucking bills keep coming ..."

«And if you sell the house and look for something smaller? Does really every pup need a bedroom for now?» Izuku suggested.

"I can't sell the house right now! Especially since I couldn't afford a different house ... besides, Mae doesn't want to move out ..." he cried.

«That is a hard situation indeed» Izuku murmured. «What about a job that pays more?»

"I can't do anything else ... I haven't learned anything else, at least nothing that would pay as much as my current job."

«I'm sorry, Eijiro ... But keep fighting on, you will overcome this!»

Eijiro nodded, even though Izuku couldn't see him. He knew that Izuku couldn't do much, he was on the other side of the world after all. "I miss you ... so much ..." He cried more. And Izuku let him.

"You sure you want to do this, kid?" Kairi looked at him with a serious expression.

Izuku was in front of the mercenaries. Lucia was next to him, her eyes were dead, she had the eyes of a living dead. The others looked expectantly towards them.

"Yes, I want to get this bastard ..." Izuku growled.

The mercenaries chuckled when they saw the determined look on his face. They growled approvingly.

"Then let's get a move on!" Kairi said. The voices of the others hollered through the hall when they boarded the private chopper.